

NORTH QUEENSLAND

NORTH QUEENSLAND

P
919.436
NOR
C1



THE HOLIDAY LAND

THE HOLIDAY LAND

P
919.436

Nor



TRAVEL SERVICE

ADVICE regarding Routes, Accommodation,
and Transport in Queensland freely given.
Train, Motor, and Hotel, or Guest House,
Bookings made without charge. Itineraries pre-
pared and special inclusive tours arranged upon
application.



For all Queensland Travel Information

CONSULT

The Queensland Govt. Tourist Bureau,

"At Your Service,"

George St., Brisbane.

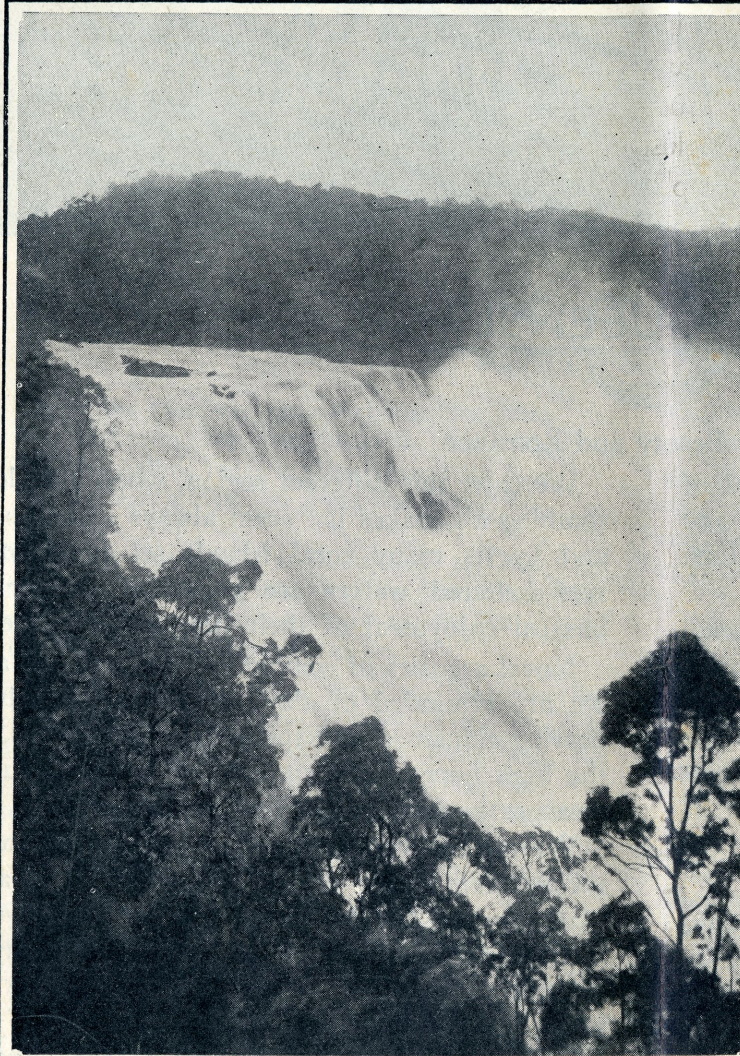
Margaret St., Sydney.



3/96

NORTH QUEENSLAND

THE HOLIDAY LAND



BARRON FALLS IN FLOOD

A Queensland Memory

By LILLA GORMHUILLE MCKAY.

*Pale are the shining, spacious skies that
bend,
Curving until their far horizons end
On silken sea or misty mountain height,
Bounding this radiant land of long delight.*

*The winds that wander from warm, dream-
ing seas,
And whisper through the rustling orange
trees,
Have come by wonder ways of reef and palm,
And still lagoons blue in their guarded calm.*

*Now by long, winding roads the soft winds
sing
Through gardens lit with summer blossom-
ing—
The jacaranda's blue of far-flung fame,
The glory of the poinciana's flame.*

*When night's blue dome is filled with golden
stars,
And white surf thunders on far harbour
bars,
The darkened rivers sing their low dusk-
croon,
As flying foxes cross the amber moon.*

*O land of sunlight and long, languorous
hours,
The strange-hued birds sip of your honeyed
flowers,
And in a pæan of ecstasy engage
For all the largesse of their heritage.*

—“Australia Handbook.”





Coconut Palms Double Island Cairns

NORTH QUEENSLAND



Land of Beauty and Romance

THE opportunity for making the greatest of all holiday changes is awaiting and welcoming individual decision, and the best time to make the choice to go North is now.

The completion of the Queensland Coastal Railway to Cairns and the finest part of tropic Australia has provided regular access to the delights of that new world to people from the South. Now all the romance and vivid interest of the golden North are brought quickly to us and laid at our feet with little strain on the purse.

A thousand miles north from Brisbane we are indeed in a new land. It brims over with brief-lived but torrential rains into large and deep rivers and Australia's biggest waterfalls.

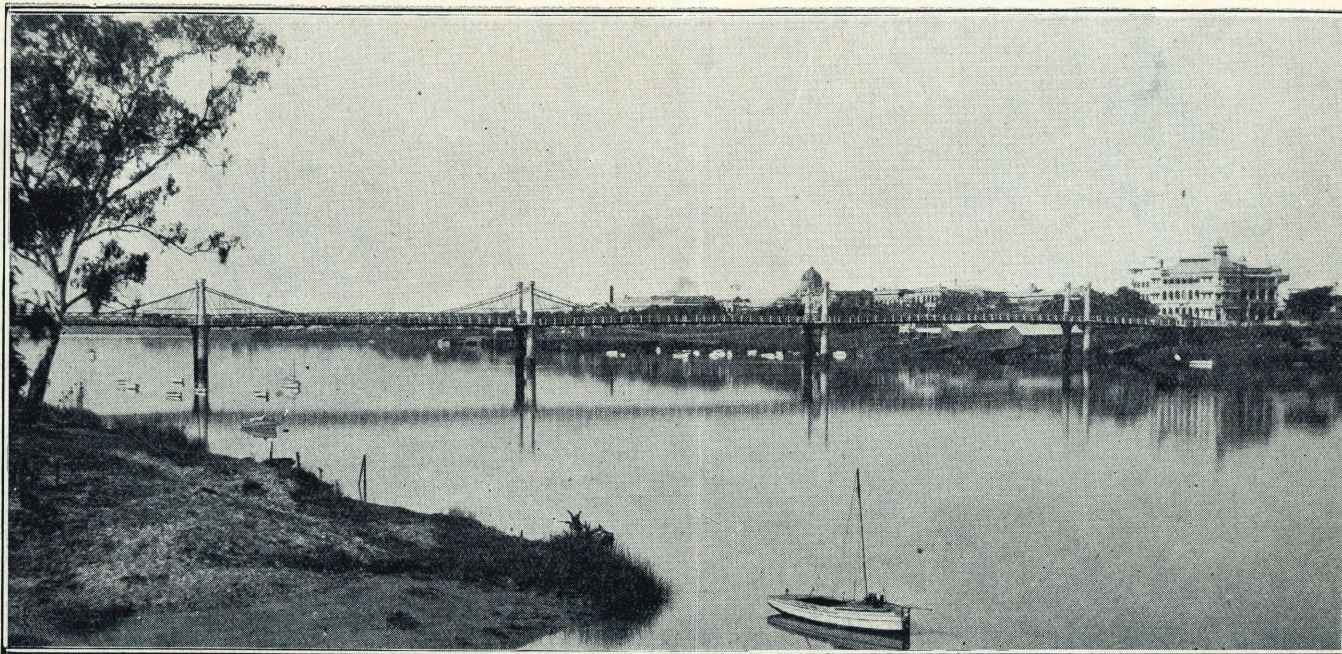
The richest tropic tablelands and Queensland's tallest mountains are almost on the shores of these marvellous coral seas, in whose crystal shallows and blue-green pools and depths are greater curiosities of manifold Nature than even the grandly endowed mainland can supply.

We enter this different region, where the clear soothing air makes it "seem always afternoon," and by its many coral islands set in smooth, reef-sheltered waters are enticed to linger in blissful enjoyment of their beauty and peace.

Novel agosies of commerce come and go, and we are reminded of days long since, of ships bearing cinnamon and spices from the Indies, or the high hopes of stout Spanish or Portuguese treasure hunters and rovers of the sea.

We see the "green islands of glittering seas," the wonders of the prolific jungle's big tree and plant forms, the brighter, richer hues of the blooms and flowered foliage, and the gayer colours of birds and butterflies; the people of many strange callings and wayfarings, the sandalwood traders, the hunters of the dugong and the gatherers of bêche-de-mer, and the searchers for trochus and pearlshell among the warm coral seas.

We are where West meets East, where the North comes shining down to greet the South.



Fitzroy River, Rockhampton

BRISBANE TO TOWNSVILLE

Along the Sunshine Route

"Now lay thine ear against this golden sand
And thou shalt hear the music of the sea,—
Those hollow tunes it plays against the land,
Is't not a rich and wondrous melody?"

For the thousand miles from Brisbane to Cairns, the North Coast Railway is seldom more than a few miles from the murmur of the sea and the cooling breezes of the world's most expansive main.

For three hundred miles it is the untrammelled Pacific Ocean, swirling over a third of the globe to South American shores. North of Bundaberg, the wonder-bearing longest Coral Barrier shelters the waters of calm summer seas and channels and harbours of beauty to colourful Cairns, and far beyond to Thursday Island of the pearlshellers and New Guinea.

We travel by the Townsville mail, the Northern train designed for the service of travellers beyond Rockhampton. It leaves Brisbane Central at 2.45 p.m. on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

The unique, solitary peaks of Glass House Mountains, and the oranges, pineapples, bananas, and sugar of the green, fertile North Coast are very attractive features of the late afternoon run to Gympie. We reach Gympie at 7.31 p.m.

The tall heaps of tailings—miniature hills—are reminders of Gympie's hurried, hectic flush of gold

mining prosperity. Now the yellow-tinted butter and bananas equal the best returns from gold.

Maryborough, Bundaberg, and Gladstone come and go in the night, and we enter Rockhampton, capital of Central Queensland, at 7.20 a.m. on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

Maryborough, on the wide Mary River, is noted for its foundries, timber industry, and orange-growing. It has a fine botanic garden. Bundaberg, on the broad Burnett River, has a big sugar industry, including four mills. Both cities are well built, and have many scenic and seaside resorts. Gladstone's magnificent harbour, island-studded, could carry a navy on its ample waters.

Rockhampton, of over 30,000 population, is built on Eastern Australia's biggest river, the Fitzroy. Splendid botanic gardens, Mount Etna's beautiful caves, Mount Morgan's big copper and gold mine, the cotton ginney, Mount Charlton water filtration system, and trips to Barrier islands interest those making stop-overs.

The day trip to Mackay is past coal mines and many cattle stations, with glimpses of the sea near St. Lawrence, and on through sugar plantations to Mackay, a large sugar centre of nearly 9,000 people, arriving at 4.35 p.m. Thence to Bowen, whose ample harbour is a starting point for the island charms, boating and fishing joys of Whitsunday Passage. This is a second night trip, and we reach Townsville at 5.30 a.m.



Flinders Street, Townsville

TOWNSVILLE

Thriving Capital of the North

Townsville is the great harbour and the hub on which commercial North Queensland turns. Here is the gateway to the tropic Queensland that is largely inhabited.

On Townsville's waterways we see the outposts of the pearly and bêche-de-mer fleets of the coral seas. We are at the threshold of that glamorous land "where feathery palm trees rise" and "the pearl gleams forth from the coral strand."

Castle Hill, a bluff rising over 900 ft., looms over the city area, and is a fine scenic vantage point. Mount Stewart is a conspicuous height in the range to the west. Townsville Harbour is on Cleveland Bay. The largest ocean-going liners and interstate steamships make Townsville a regular port of call.

The prosperity of this city of over 30,000 people is stoutly based on big exports of merino wool and beef, and 70,000 tons of raw sugar annually. Minerals have played a massive part in Townsville's past progress. Mount Isa's vast silver-lead deposits are expected to continue the story.

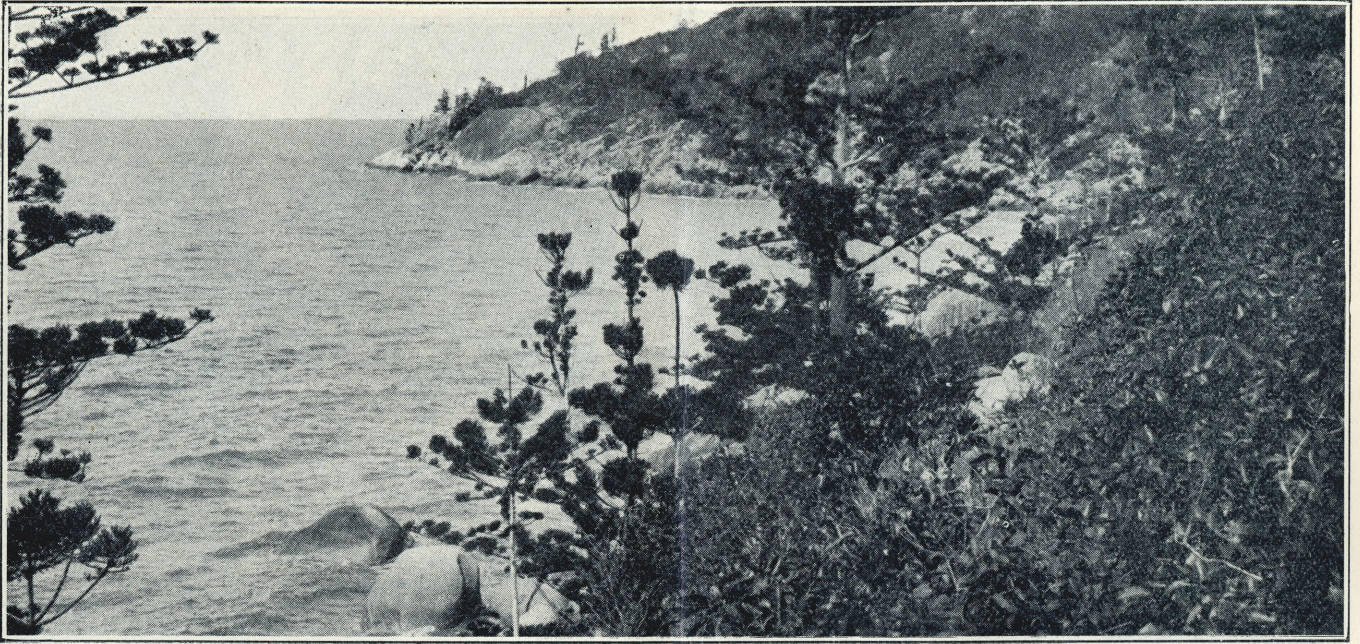
Townsville is the centre of the Northern railway administration. The Great Northern Railway goes west 583 miles to Dajarra and 603 miles to Mount Isa, nearly to the boundary with Central Australia. The tour to

the north-west, with return via Winton and Longreach to Rockhampton, is highly interesting to those wishing to see the best of Queensland's merino sheep country, the remarkable Mitchell, Flinders, and blue grasses, and the wonder of the vast artesian or underground supplies of water which ensures continuous occupation of the land.

But we are presently for the North. If we do not break the journey at Townsville, there are two hours and twenty-five minutes in which to inspect the city's chief buildings, and also the palm, shrub, and flower gardens—where lovely crotons are prominent—that line the broad Flinders and other main streets.

Or we have at choice a motor run to the principal places of interest on the harbour and in city and suburbs. Bracing, sunshiny days with clear skies are assured in winter. Motor outings to Kissing Point, Ross River meatworks, Strand Park, Botanic Gardens, and the magnificent panoramas of city, bay, and islands to the sea and west to the mountains from Melton and Castle Hills, give opportunity to see the best of Townsville and surroundings.

Cleveland Bay was named by Cook in 1770, on his way North to one of his most exciting adventures, and unaware that the coral reefs were closing upon him and the good ship "Endeavour."



Florence Bay, Magnetic Island

MAGNETIC ISLAND

By the Winterless Sea

Magnetic Island is the chief bay attraction during a stop-over in Townsville. For a day or week's trip Magnetic Island's tropic charms, five miles from the city, offer joys more varied than any of Queensland's many islands.

Townsville people also commend to us the beach at Cape Pallarenda. But Magnetic Island's white beaches, lapped lazily by gentle wavelets, pine-clad granite mountains, forest walks, and cherished picnic retreats, are ever first.

The island received its name through Cook noticing that the compass was reacting to some unusual influence. Mount Cook (1,628 feet) is the highest elevation. Many quaint shapes are noticed amongst the granite boulders and blocks. Coconuts, papaws, custard apples, mangoes, and granadillas flourish.

Launch trips are obtainable to the several bays including Picnic Bay, the oldest settlement, the pretty, palm-adorned Nellie Bay (Mandalay), and Arcadia (near Alma Bay). In ordinary weather the beautiful coral and fish life off Rocky Point can be seen from the launches.

The hoop pine, growing sometimes between granite boulders to the rock-bound foreshores, is conspicuous. Eucalypts, wattles, palms, and orchids are plentiful in the forest, and numerous birds make the leafy shelters of the ravines musically alive with their tuneful twitterings and callings.

The nineteen square miles of Magnetic Island contain fine gorges, caves, and prettily-placed rock aisles, alcoves, and retreats half-hidden by the wealth of palms, pines, ferns, shrubs, and creepers. Avenues of coconut palms line the beaches.

In these warm seas and northward the dugong, a marine mammal as big as a cow, has its home. Its flesh is like pork, and dugong oil has been used for lung troubles. A trip to Magnetic Island can be combined with fishing excursions. Coral and rock cod, bream in several varieties, mackerel, and other fish abound.

White, quietly-curving beaches, garlanded by palms, with rugged guardians of granitic boulders, columns, and bluffs outcropping everywhere from the wooded mountain spurs and spilling to the water's edge, stay with us in our memories of this charming tropic retreat. Calm, shining seas of abiding peace and soothing serenity, the sunlit days glorified by gorgeous dawns and settings—there seems to come as we look a regretful farewell on Mandalay, in its Eastern drapings on Nellie Bay, a faint echo ending—

“
On the road to Mandalay,
Where the flyin' fishes play,
An' the dawn comes up like thunder outer
China 'crost the Bay!”



War Dance, Palm Island



Palm Avenue, Palm Island

PALM ISLANDS

Marine Marvels of Barrier Reefs

The Palm Islands are thirty miles north from Townsville. Magnetic Island, Bay Rock Lighthouse, Herald, and other islands are passed. Special arrangements have to be made for this trip, and to the Great Barrier coral gardens and reef fishing grounds.

There are many delightful bays and beaches among the Palm Islands. The group is ideal for a motor-boat tour. Great Palm Island is twenty-five square miles. It contains a large and picturesque aboriginal village on Challenger Bay. The average population is 900. Native parties give stirring exhibitions of war dances, spear and boomerang throwing. On the modern, or European, side of life should be mentioned a village school, brass band, and a fine hospital.

Tourist parties land by arrangement, and can inspect the village. These aborigines are keen-eyed cricketers and swift-footed footballers; in late years the Palm Island Rugby teams have played in Brisbane with credit against white thirteens.

A mountain range, forest-clad, runs through Great Palm Island. Sugar, sweet potatoes, pineapples, papaws, mangoes, and vegetables are produced, with granadillas in private gardens. Avenues of palms and mangoes lead from the beach to the village.

Tours from Townsville are made to the Barrier Reef. The coral gardens are a feast of rainbow colourings. Warm tropic seas make for teeming life, from tiny pink

coral to big sky-blue anemones. Fish also are in great numbers, some in the queerest of shapes, and others with pretty markings and strange colour combinations.

Sharks, bêche-de-mer, sea snakes, coral, shell-fish, and crabs—the novelties in marine life would need a catalogue. Here is a wilderness of varying coral forms in whose shelter huge clams with jaws agape await their victims, and the struggle for existence is fierce and incessant. Brilliant starfish are everywhere.

The coral growths in some areas suggest gardens because of their wonderful and varied beauties in form and colour. Brown and pink are the most numerous colours, and there are many green, yellow, and red shades passing to the most delicate tints.

We are given the most convincing proof, when at low tide the living coral is examined, that the dead coral of museums and private collections is just the white or grey bleached remains of once brilliant life forms that decorated the magnificent, seething underworld of these tropic seas. It is indeed Australia's greatest scenic feature.

Large green and tortoise-shell turtles are numerous on the coral islands. The black sea slug called bêche-de-mer, a foot in length and cylindrical in shape, is gathered and dried for export to China for soup-making. Many varieties of edible fishes provide excellent sport.



Hinchinbrook Island and Channel

SUPERB HINCHINBROOK FIORDS

Ingham and Cardwell

All for Cairns this way!

This is a full daylight trip. We leave Townsville at 7.55 a.m. The way is through open country to Rollingstone, with an occasional belt of tropic forest as the important town of Ingham is approached. Sugar is the keynote on all sides of this rich Herbert River district. There are two sugar-mills—Victoria and Macknade.

Ingham has been famed over the years for its wealth of fruit and flowers—mangoes, bananas, granadillas, papaws, and guavas in the orchards; the red of the hibiscus and poinciana, and the white flowers of the stephanotis in the gardens.

From Ingham a tramway runs eighteen miles to Lucinda Point, at the southern entrance to Hinchinbrook channel, passing Halifax on the way. Southern Europeans are numerous here.

After Ingham the Herbert River is crossed, and the train travels along the foothills of the Cardwell and Rockingham Bay Ranges, until Cardwell, with its luncheon-rooms, 100 miles from Townsville, is reached at 12.25 p.m. The run for the last twenty miles has been only a short distance from Hinchinbrook, conspicuous among Queensland's long chain of coastal pictures. Cardwell's prettiness and Hinchinbrook's magnificence invite a stopover.

Cook named the highest point on Hinchinbrook Island Mount Hinchinbrook because he had no idea that what

he saw was an island. That is the secret of Hinchinbrook's greatest charm. Even when fairly into the channel the mountain masses so suddenly appear across the waterway that further progress is not expected. The channel opens out like an inlet at times, and has resemblance to a string of small lakes, mountain-framed.

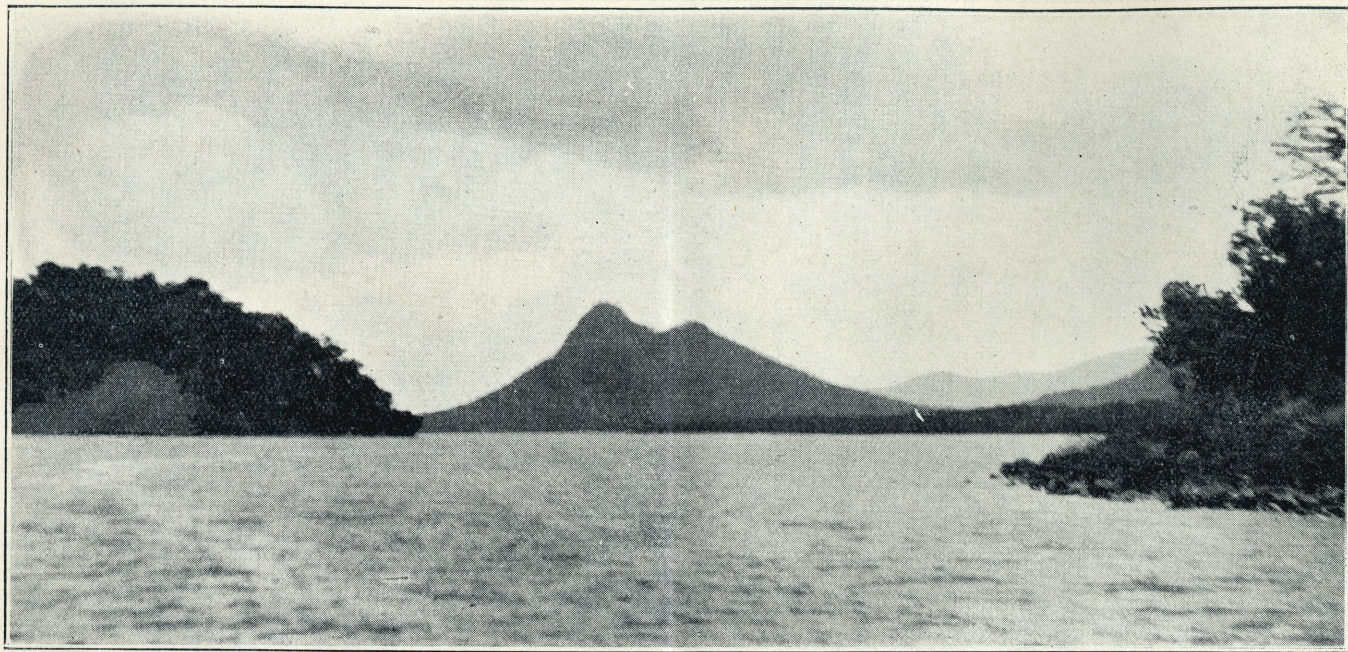
As the launch glides over the smooth waters, there comes a break in the wall, and the channel narrows only to open out again.

The forest growths festoon the edge of the usually placid waters. Sea fowl are in large numbers and fish are plentiful.

Pretty, bush-covered islands cast deep reflections in the crystal waters, almost joining the evening shadows of the tall trees of the shores of the mainland. Above all towers in rugged grandeur Hinchinbrook's great bluff. Cascades in the rainy season silver the mountain slopes before falling into wooded gorges.

At one bluff in this rugged channel remarkable echo effects are heard.

Morning and evening trips have their different appeals to our appreciation of Hinchinbrook's incomparable beauty. Lowering skies after rainstorms make Hinchinbrook a picture of sombre majesty, and then visitors begin comparing it with Norwegian fiords. Some travellers have described it as finer than the famed Inland Sea of Japan.



Haycock Island and Leaf Point, Hinchinbrook Channel

TROPIC ISLES

And Coral Seas

By Cardwell's palm-decked shores, on Rockingham Bay, we are indeed in coral seas amid tropic isles. Here the most hardened relaxes into boyhood's fancies, and pulls up at the charmed shores where Crusoe was monarch of all he surveyed, or makes a third with Jack and Peterkin on "The Coral Island."

Feathery palms and coconuts, atolls and coral lagoons, fights with sharks and savages, hairbreadth 'scapes. . . .

A few miles to the north is Dunk Island, now a banana plantation, where the late E. J. Banfield, author of several diverting books on island life, made a successful return to nature in searching for lost health. Dunk, so called by Cook after the family name of the Earl of Sandwich, is certainly one of the finest of these islands, bathed in the languorous beauty of warm, reef-sheltered seas.

As representative of the best, let us see Dunk Island as Banfield beheld it:—

Dome-shaped shrubs of glossy green native cabbage, with groups of pandanus palms bearing massive orange-coloured fruits, and here and there graceful umbrella-trees with deep-red decorations; hibiscus bushes hung with yellow funnels, and a thin line of ever-sighing beach oaks fringe the clean, untrodden sand. . . .

And on the flat a dense bush of wattles, cockatoo apple-trees, pandanus palms, Moreton Bay ash, and

other eucalypts, and the shapely melaleuca or tea-tree. The jungle here and there comes down to the water's edge.

On the plateau grows the best of the bloodwoods, the red stringy-bark, and wattles.

In the gloomy gullies are slender-shaped palms and tree-ferns, while ferns and mosses cover the soil with living tapestry, and strange snake-like epiphytes cling to the larger trees. The trail of the lawyer-vine is over all; huge cables of vines from tree to tree. The climbing fern, most attractive of all ferns, is here. . . .

Banfield was impressed with the royal red of the flame-tree and its attraction of birds, bees, and beetles. He considered that one tropical tree diffused the scent of meadowsweet and one of the orchids that of the hawthorn. Among other flowers he saw tropical "foxgloves" and "lilies of the valley."

The abundant bird life included hosts of terns, doves, plovers, herons, ducks, quail, white cockatoos, red-collared lorikeets, the pretty vari-coloured fruit pigeons, the big white nutmeg pigeons, metallic starlings in "glittering throngs," eagles, and falcons.

The coral gardens and wonderful, beautiful marine life. . . .

Here was the ideal spot, the freest spot, where dreams could harden into realities and where unvexed peace could smile. . . .



Sugar-cane Harvesting, Babinda

FROM JUNGLELAND TO SUGARLAND

Brighter Colours, Richer Fruits

But hark! The whistle of the train for the Tully, for Feluga, Banyan, and El Arish, and Silkwood and Innisfail.

Tully is a new town on the important Tully River, with fine heights, commanding rich sugar valleys, but lately made clear from the surrounding jungle. One of the State's best sugar-mills is a tribute to the fertile soil. Follows Banyan, and over the Walter Hill Range is El Arish, originally a returned soldiers' settlement.

Before us is the heart of Queensland's richest jungle country, now sugar lands and intensely interesting because of the national importance of the White Australia ideal. From Ingham north was produced in 1928-9 255,188 tons—nearly half of Australia's raw sugar raised from Northern N.S.W. to Port Douglas, Queensland. Seven thousand farmers, and over 20,000 workers, many from Southern States, are engaged in Queensland. There are thirty-five raw sugar mills, and big refineries in Brisbane, Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide, and Perth, whose manufactories generally benefit in filling this great industry's requirements.

But enough remains of that splendid jungle in belts and on Atherton Tableland's spurs to claim the attention of those interested in varied, abounding forest life.

Sportsmen have found the handsomely-feathered fruit-eating pigeons good table birds. Some are as

pretty as richly-coloured parrots. Scrub turkeys, the black duck, his first cousin the teal, and related species, are also numerous in the North.

It is in added denseness and beauty of forest, deeper colourings of foliage and flowers, and greater variety and richness in tropical fruit, that the North has its most attractive realities.

Our flower lovers tell us that even the common tea-tree, or melaleuca, usually a greenish white, adopts in the North prettier shades of colour and blushes into a pink. The Northern "sarsaparilla," a lovely climber, and the Queensland rose apple, a native of these very fertile rain forests, with the wild ginger, have been specially observed by floriculturists. The many varieties of the widespread convolvulus family, white to pink and blue, have delighted visiting flower fanciers over the generations.

Brighter colours extend even to the birds. The red and blue of the cassowary shines more than the drab emu, and the gayest of plumage is displayed by green and gold and crimson pigeons and parrots.

"And strange bright birds on their starry wings."

Besides luscious varieties of the mango, we hear talk of that bigger and more tropical cousin of passion fruit—the granadilla. Tamarinds are mentioned and we think of Hindustan and dates—and Araby.



Herbert River, North Queensland

INNISFAIL—BABINDA

Green River Vales and Mountains Grand

We are now past Silkwood and miles of green sugarcane, and are going through more miles of emerald on our approach to Innisfail.

This leading sugar town is charmingly situated at the junction of South Johnstone and Johnstone Rivers. These form a noble waterway in front of the town and a great aquatic sweep to the coast. Fisher's and Mena Falls are the finest near Innisfail. Flying Fish Point is the favourite surfing resort. Three sugar-mills are near Innisfail. The average rainfall is 144 inches annually, the State's highest.

Mourilyan Harbour, with its high headlands and gem of a haven in its inner part, forest-clad to the water's edge, is connected by tramway with Innisfail.

After Daradgee and Garradunga's strange euphonies have been accepted, we come to Russell River. Here all heads are out of windows to see Bartle Frere's 5,287 feet of peak, and Bellenden Ker's great bulk, deep-green in its jungle costume, towering ahead to the left of the line.

Bartle Frere is Queensland's tallest land pile. It is often cloud-draped on fine days and in the rainy season its peak is lost for days in mist. With its neighbour, Bellenden Ker of the three peaks, Bartle Frere has a strong call to those fond of mountain climbing and the rare charms of high places:

" . . . in thy deep green gracious glens
The silver fountains sing for ever. Far
Above dim ghosts of waters in the caves
The royal robe of morning on thy head
Abides for ever. Evermore the wind
Is thy august companion; and thy peers
Are cloud and thunder and the face sublime
Of blue mid-Heaven! . . . "

Behind Bellenden Ker the Mulgrave River winds from its source through a lovely valley.

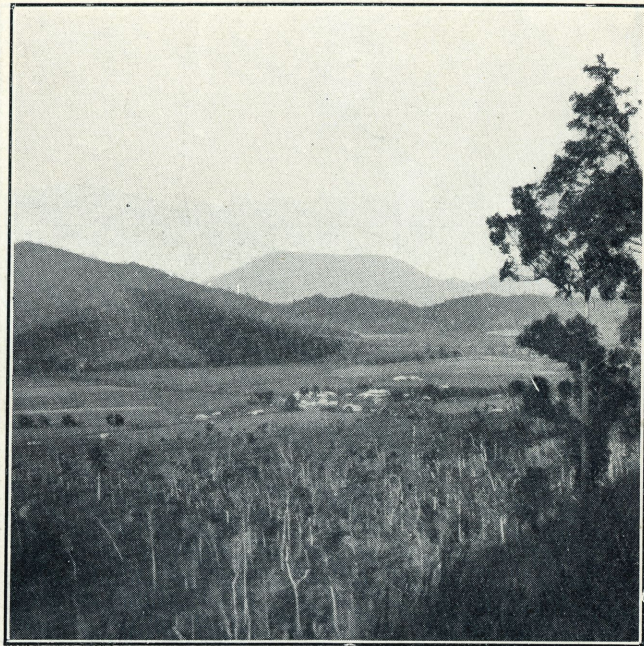
Babinda, set amid these pleasant and noble surroundings at the feet of Atherton Tableland's spurs, is the centre of this greatest of Queensland's mountain and coastal scenery. The green tints of the sugarcane and the richer colourings of tropical fruit and flower, with their fragrant perfumes, make this beautiful area between the Mulgrave and Russell Rivers an Elysium indeed.

To the north Gordonvale, on Mulgrave River before it winds southward to join the Russell, has a charming environment. The 3,000 feet of the Walsh Pyramid stands sentinel to the south of the town and the Grey Peaks to the north.

Three large sugar-mills from Babinda to Edmonton, above Gordonvale, in the milling season scatter the sweet aroma of crushed cane.



Abbott Street, Cairns



Redlynch, near Cairns

CAIRNS

Tourist Centre of the North

Our train is due in Cairns at 6 p.m., a comfortable time for dinner. There are first-class hotels and boarding-houses in this well-built city of 10,000 people. The Cairns water supply is famed for its exceptional purity, and there is electric lighting.

In all Australia there is no better-known winter rendezvous for tourists; it has no likely rival for those wishing to escape the gloom and wet of May-August in Southern States. The climate is of the healthiest.

Cairns has a solid industrial backing for its prosperity. Interesting trips can be made to the two mills at Edmonton and Gordonvale, where the finest sugar is produced. This run gives close acquaintance with tropical plants, fruits, and flowers in the delightful surroundings of the Mulgrave River Valley. Bananas, oranges, papaws, and other fruits are grown in large quantities.

The port, situated on Trinity Bay, also ships Atherton Tableland's produce and the minerals of Herberton, Chillagoe, and other fields. It is well sheltered by ranges on three sides and the harbour is good and secure.

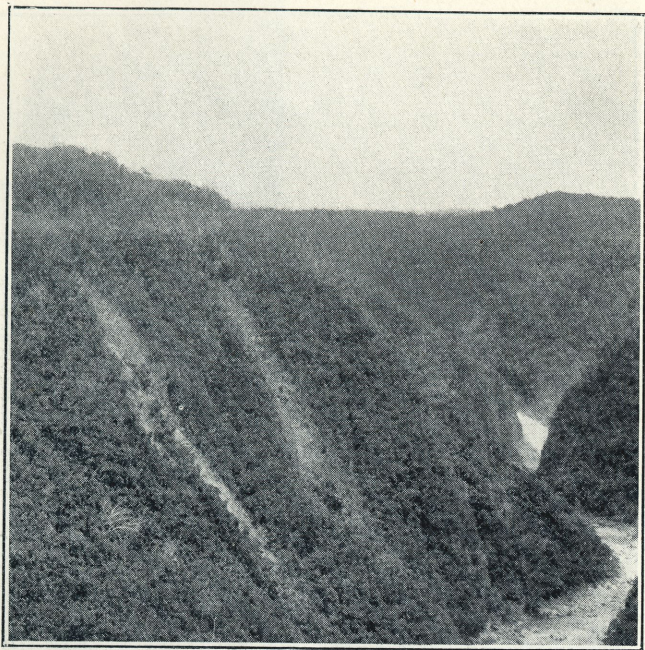
Wide, well-made streets, substantial business premises, a Strand or Esplanade, lined with wide shade trees, overlooking the Bay, pleasant parks and specially constructed theatres—Cairns has everything for travellers' comfort.

In this land of exuberant rains, and mountain springs and cascades almost bordering the coast, we expect a water supply of the clearest and cleanest. A trip to talk about for years is that to the Intake, at the head of the Freshwater Valley in the Cairns Range foothills. The way leads along a fast-moving mountain stream through the primeval tropic forest. This and other Cairns valleys are studies in varying shades of green. The charming experience gives us a practical lesson in the reasons for Cairns's splendid water supply.

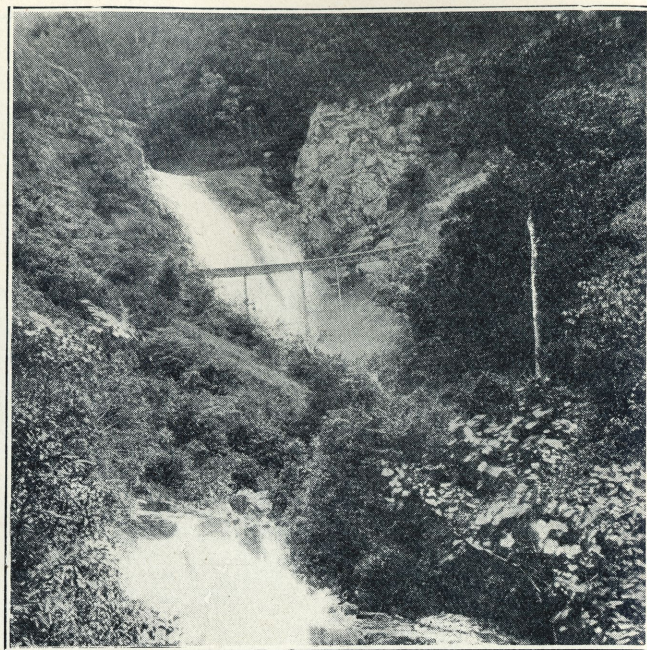
The Inlet boat trip, along mangrove-lined shores, and the drive to Double Island Beach, passing through sugar-cane plantations *via* Freshwater Creek and Barron River, have special claims to attention.

From Cairns sea-trips can be obtained to Green Island for coral reef life, and Upola Bay and Oyster Cay for bird life. Turtle Bay, Fitzroy Island, Double Island, and Yorkie's Knob give good opportunities for fishing and sea-bathing.

Green Island, two hours away, is part of the Great Barrier. Areas of coral can be seen from the launch. This beautiful island is an easily accessible sample of tropic loveliness. Coconut palms grow in profusion. Sea-bathing, fishing, examining the marvels of the reefs, and gathering specimens, occupy an absorbing day.



Barron Gorge



Stony Creek Falls, Barron Gorge

THE BARRON GORGE

Tropic Beauty and Majestic Grandeur

There are morning and evening trains over the Cairns Range. Those who know Barron Gorge well also love the fascinating evening trip, with fireflies dancing over the night-shaded trees, and the twinkling lights of Cairns in the distance.

We take the morning train and are soon running through sugar and banana plantations. Mango, orange, and mandarin orchards, the farmhouses embowered in foliage, brighten the way beyond Redlynch.

From Jungara over the five miles to Stony Creek we are fairly in the lower Gorge. We enjoy the fresh mountain air, and the ascent begins in earnest. The green and yellow of wild bananas, the varied colours of tropical forest, palms, flowering creepers and ferns, beautify the precipitous ascent.

Some people measure the interest of a mountain railway ride by the number of tunnels. All agree that the fifteen tunnels of Barron Gorge line, however long or short, are enough excitement for any railway tour, short or long.

"Look at that!" We all try to secure a backward glimpse of the beautiful Barron Valley, now hundreds of feet below as the Gorge opens, slowly widens, and gathers a broader array of green farmlands and orchards, and so to the sea, blue-white and hazy on the

far horizon. The tropical growth ahead increases in density. Heights appear grander and rise sharply as we pursue our tortuous course.

Stony Creek! The spectacular falls right beside the line, and the magnificent views here of the Gorge, sometimes have led visitors to stay and take the evening train.

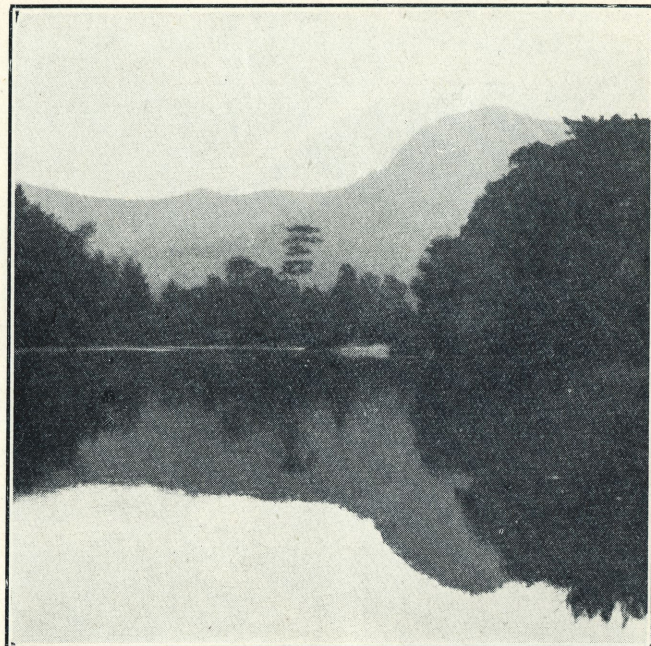
We are soon noting Glacier Rock, towering 800 feet above the line, the Red Bluff, Surprise Creek, and Robb's Monument, named after the builder of the line, and other land-marks as the train winds upward along the steep side of the ever-narrowing Gorge.

Some of us have beheld much mountain scenery in other countries. But all are in cordial agreement that this wonderful ascent of the Barron Gorge is supreme in its wild tropic charm, as in the bright morning air the train passes over spidery bridges spanning dizzy depths, among whose rocks creeks ripple on their way to join the Barron, or emerges from a tunnel along an embankment overlooking sheer precipices falling hundreds of feet into that winding abyss, the Barron Gorge.

Our entranced gaze is turned upward to greater heights, mantled in dark-green jungle, and changing occasionally into shining emerald as the sunbeams play upon the mountain faces.



Barron Falls from above



Barron River

THE BARRON FALLS

Their Power and Glory

Now there is a blaze of red blossom on mountain side; then a spray of white or yellow flowers decorating the verdant forest. And over all, a thousand feet above the line, there comes a flight of white birds circling out of the forest into the blue sky and, as if startled by the train, turning over the silver-streamed Gorge into their leafy shelters again.

In the lower Gorge the sweet freshness of tropic forest charms, brighter Northern light, and more vivid colouring add novel flavours to the moving scenic feast. We think of this resplendent Gorge, with the cool purity of the mountain air newly upon us, as the rich dessert to all the panoramic dishes we have known.

But in this higher Barron Gorge there is as one looks to the right of the line a gorgeous canvas of towering verdant slopes and heights decked with flowers and birds, that even Nature in her most brilliant, lavish moods could not surpass. The sweeps of massed green forest, great slope upon slope of mountain range, appear endless.

We wish to alight and walk in order to drink in slowly the superlative beauty of the scene.

Here and there a look back upon the Gorge and toward the now distant Barron Valley is a panorama in itself.

But a few more cuttings and drives along rock faces, and we begin to hear the distant booming of the sparkling crown of the Gorge, the great Barron Falls. The roar of the Falls increases in intensity and makes us alert to obtain the precious, delightful view that the train allows as it runs into Barron Falls Station.

To the regular traveller on the Range the spectacle of a river falling headlong over a precipice 800 feet deep is an ever-recurring marvel. To the visitor obtaining his first view, the scene is stupendous. If he be fortunate enough to come after heavy rain, he sees a wild, tumbling waste of foaming waters plunging madly over rocky ramparts to depths unseen from which rise dense masses of spray. From this fierce, crashing impact of great volumes of water hurled upon a boulder-strewn ravine bed, a booming roar reverberates along the valley, intensifying the feeling of awe that the majestically beautiful scene itself inspires.

Overlooking the Falls are commanding, safe ledges from which their magnificence and prodigal, irresistible power can be admired at leisure. Steps also lead to the foot of the Falls where, with only a mere slit of blue sky visible between the high rocky walls, we can wonder at the scarred, precipitous cliffs that for ages have been battered and riven by the relentless drive of the Barron to the sea.



Fairyland, Kuranda



Entrance to Maze, Kuranda

KURANDA

Its Forests, Flowers, Butterflies

Kuranda, a mile and a-half from Barron Falls, is the Range residential centre for Barron Falls and Gorge, and the manifold pleasures of mountain, forest, and river. First-class hotels cater for visitors' wants.

Amid this restful environment care and depression vanish and health returns full-tide. Charming walks and short tours can be arranged. Mountain outlooks give magnificent views over range and forest.

Barron Falls and Gorge are so captivating that pleasant strolls along the railway line to and past the Falls are first in order. The gigantic waterleap is viewed from different angles, and its enthralling beauty and the wonders of the great Gorge are admired at our ease while we speculate over their possibly volcanic origin in the far, misty periods of geologic time.

Not a day need be excursionless at Kuranda. A mile upstream and across the river is "Fairyland," to which visitors are rowed—sometimes by a girl:

"A damsel guider of its way,
A little skiff shot to the bay."

Fairyland has a distinct appeal in its forest-framed charms and arboreal tea-gardens. "The Maze" is a similar choice trysting-place across the river, set in that characteristic tropic plant life which has palms, ferns, vines, and flowering creepers filling any gaps left by crowsfoot elms, oaks, fig-tree parasites, kauri, cedar, and other massive trees.

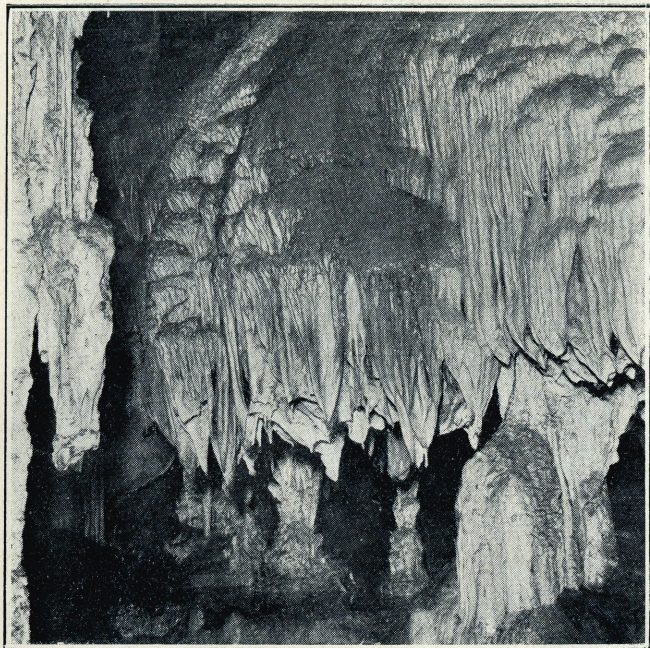
The remarkable fig-tree, in crushing the life out of its host, grows in long bands to a great size in North Queensland forests. One of the highly prized ferns is the tassel, which sends out arm's-length whips with split or tassel ends.

Our envy is of those who have yet to visit these botanic glories of the virgin jungle. We recall that the late Mrs. Ellis Rowan, whose dainty studies of Australian flowers have given many a desire to see the originals, noted in this Kuranda forest thickets of clematis, convolvulus, flowering bignonias, acacias, white lilies, orchids, coral-tree blossom and yellow cassia clusters.

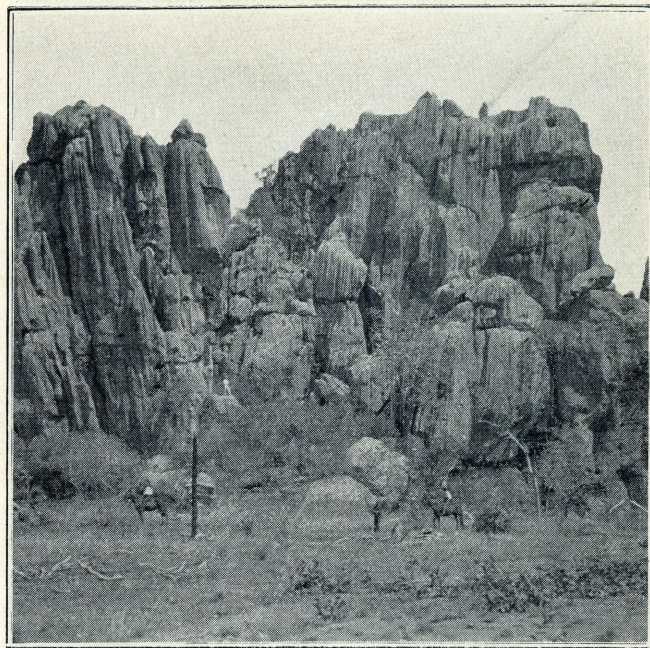
Trips are also made to other forest attractions and to several tributaries of the Barron. Many kinds of ferns and orchids and brilliantly plumaged birds and vari-coloured insects are seen.

The butterfly and moth collection of Mr. F. P. Dodd at Kuranda has a wide reputation. Tropical butterflies of gorgeous and rare colourings—all shades of brown, green, blue, and yellow—beetles and dragon flies, wasps, moths, and tree and stick insects are there in bewildering variety.

Some of the butterflies and moths are of great size, measuring over ten inches. The tree insects and "sticks" are notable for their quality of deception.



Interior Mungana Caves



Chillagoe Caves

CHILLAGOE—MUNGANA

The Wonder Caves

For the trip through the mineral regions to Chillagoe we take the daily train to Mareeba Junction. For twenty miles, to Mareeba and beyond, the open bush lands, with the gum-tree prominent, are more suited to cattle-raising. The contrast with the luxuriant Range forests restores the commonplace temporarily, though we may remember:

"The oak and elm are but fair-day friends,
And close their eyes when the summer ends.
Our gum stands firm thro' the winter cold,
There's never a change in him—
He gives his best, like a comrade bold,
When joy of the world grows dim."

Biboohra, five miles from Mareeba, has the only meatworks north of Townsville. The branch line to Mount Molloy and Rumula starts from Biboohra. Mareeba grows steadily, like most railway junctions. Mining and timber were the earliest bases of the town's prosperity, and now it has a substantial bacon factory.

Mareeba is the junction for the important long line to Einasleigh and Forsayth. It has branches to Mount Mulligan, Stannary Hills, and Irvinebank (tramways); Mount Garnet, and Chillagoe-Mungana.

The Mareeba-Chillagoe line makes a direct contrast to the fertile Atherton Tableland. Large boulders and rocky outcroppings mark the way. The vegetation is sparse and the trees small and stunted. It is a country of many minerals.

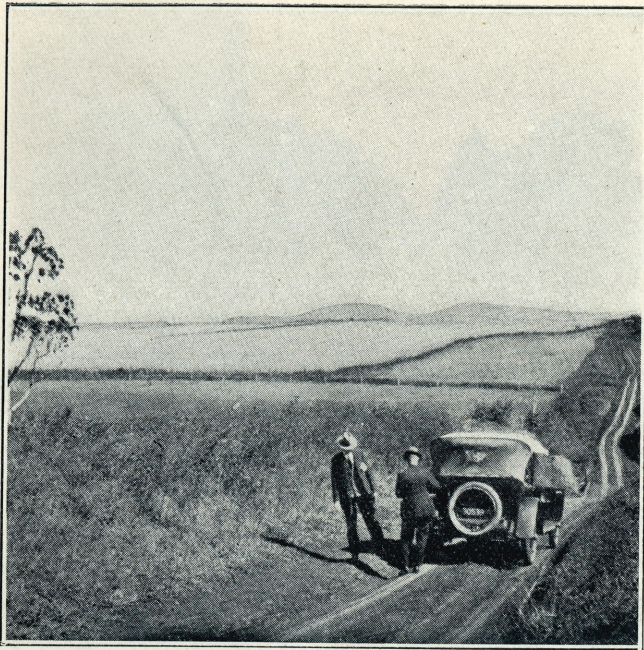
It looks as though all the big stones and refuse were pitched in this direction when Atherton Tableland was being moulded. So we are prepared for mines and caves and treasures rare.

Chillagoe and Mungana are famed, besides silver-lead, copper, and other minerals, for their striking limestone "castle" rocks, rising 100 feet, and beautiful caves. These castle-like formations rise suddenly in undulating limestone country—towers, ramparts, battlements, and all. Some contain entrances to fine caves. One theory for these rocks is that the sea once flowed over this territory and spent its force on them.

What are admitted to be Queensland's grandest caves, and are regarded by many to rival the best elsewhere in Australia, are to be seen at Chillagoe and Mungana. Those of us who have visited really first-class examples of the underground wonderlands in other States know what such a tribute means.

Chillagoe and Mungana have their royal arches, and rooms, thrones, cathedral aisles, and chambers, magnificent "drawing-rooms" and "ball-rooms," and apartments of Oriental splendour in colour, beauty of formations and richness of design. All the marvels of the action of water in producing subterraneously animal, bird, and vegetable forms in manifold variety are here.

Arrangements can be made at Cairns for special trips to Chillagoe and Mungana Caves.



Maize Fields, Atherton



Johnstone River Falls, Malanda

ATHERTON—RAVENSHOE

Maize and Dairying Tablelands

Beyond Mareeba the track, from a mild upgrade, begins a steep climb until at Tolga 2,457 feet altitude is reached. Tolga is the junction of the Yungaburra-Millaa Millaa branch line. Little of the virgin forest remains near the railway line.

Instead, we have what is to many the more satisfying signs of rural progress—the maize, field on field, and its attendant modern grain storage, the silo; the dairy, the herds of milking cows of high quality, and the butter factory.

Atherton might have been plucked from any dairying and maize-growing district a thousand to two thousand miles South. Visitors are astonished at the cool summer climate of Atherton. It is wise to pull on a blanket in November, and there are no mosquitoes. A few hundred feet higher, at Herberton, dancing is enjoyed in November and December.

Herberton is a town of the mountains, built on mountain sides and speaking a mining language in which tin is most frequently heard. Copper, silver-lead, and wolfram have also been mined. Herberton's altitude is 2,890 feet. There are good boarding schools in recognition of its exceptionally healthy climate.

Nine miles from Herberton is "The Crater," a very deep hole of remarkable appearance in a granite ridge, surrounded by forest and of origin possibly other than volcanic.

Ravenshoe, 103 miles from Cairns, is the terminus of the line. Tumoulin, 3,162 feet, is the summit on

this Evelyn Tableland railway. Sawmills and a butter factory are the principal industries.

Herberton and Ravenshoe have several fine waterfalls within handy touring distance. Innot Hot Springs, twenty miles from Ravenshoe, have valuable qualities in the treatment of gout and rheumatic troubles.

Kangaroos are in great numbers in Ravenshoe-Einasleigh country and give opportunities for hunting. In North Queensland, land of the unexpected, is seen the mappee mappee or tree-climbing kangaroo.

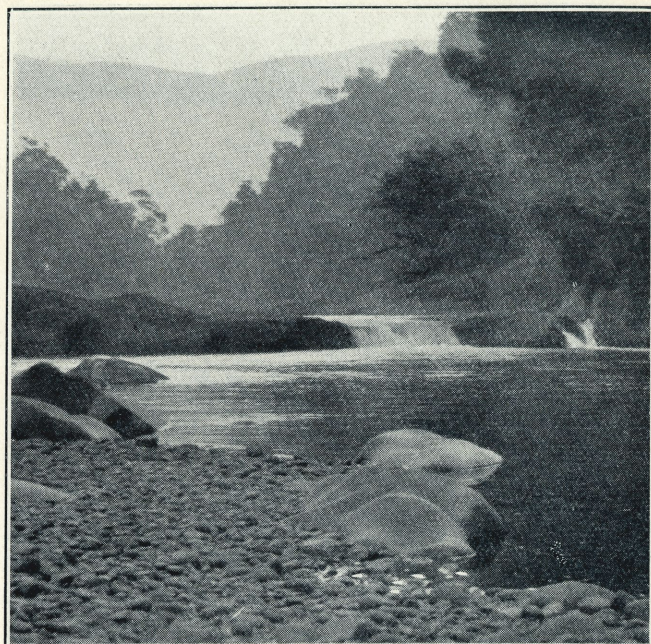
Millstream Falls are only a few miles from Ravenshoe. They are the broadest in the State and can be viewed during an easy afternoon's excursion.

Tully Falls are seventeen miles from Ravenshoe. The track under ordinary conditions is negotiable by car. The way leads through bush, with blue and flooded gums conspicuous; then follows thick jungle in which maple, hickory, silky oaks, crowsfoot elms, fig-trees and vines are in profusion. Tully Falls have been acclaimed by many visitors as grander than the Barron Falls. The leap into Tully Gorge is 1,000 feet, the volume of water is considered greater, and the Gorge has the wildest, most rugged scenery in North Queensland.

This is indeed the land of waterfalls, cataracts, and cascades. The Herbert River, farther to the south, has fine falls. In this district also is the romantic Valley of Lagoons.



Millstream Falls, Ravenshoe



Tully River, near Ravenshoe

RAVENSHOE—MILLAA MILLAA

Beautiful Over-Range Trip

The Ravenshoe-Millaa Millaa road gives one of the finest trips of the North. We follow a metalled road for five miles through rich dairying country, whose red volcanic soil was once covered with dense tropical forest. From Cedar Creek divide we obtain a fine picture of a green expanse of undulating country dotted with progressive homesteads.

Ahead, the road runs through thick tropic jungle to the top of Cardwell Range, at 4,000 feet elevation, the highest habitable country in Queensland. Wonderful panoramas are presented. A thousand feet below stretches the great sweep of Atherton Tableland—a tableland suddenly become a plain. Each township dotting the steel road from Tolga to Millaa can be clearly discerned—settlements that have sprung up on that rich plateau that was Nature's vast storehouse of the ornamental timbers, oaks, mahogany, walnut, maple, and cedar, which have gone to embellish the homes of a continent. North and south-east lies the Cardwell Range, heart of the "big timber" country.

Here grow the fine woods that one day will make a Baby Grand for our children's children. To the north-east Bartle Frere, towering in sentinel fashion above its neighbouring heights, guards the Pacific. In the middle distance can be seen Mount Quincan, the extinct volcano near Yungaburra.

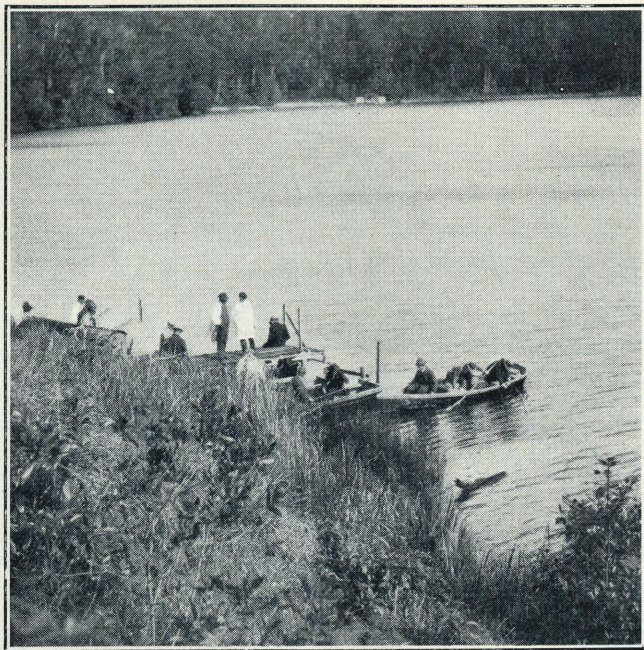
Towards the horizon lie Lakes Eacham and Barrine. Johnstone River Valley and Palmerston areas stretch between us and the coast. Innisfail and a string of coral islands mark the limit of view seawards.

Leaving the summit, the road follows down a ridge with deep gorges on either side, skirting that former bugbear of travellers, "Gentle Annie," a steep hill now avoided by a well-graded deviation. A trip of sixteen miles in all takes us to Millaa Millaa, the railhead and "logging-up" centre where the big timber is loaded for its journey to Cairns and South.

In North-west Tasmania fences are built by simply laying five to six feet diameter logs end to end. On Atherton Tableland we hear that cedar and kauri pine logs have been produced with diameters over seven feet. Certainly some logs handled on Millaa-Tolga line are remarkable for their size.

The glory of these Tablelands is the great "scrubs" or jungle country. We sigh with others who have seen the passing of these grand forests, which require large reserves, with cool recesses, far in and quiet, for the full preservation of the infinite variety and charm of tree and plant life.

Millaa Millaa Falls, near the township, repay handsomely for the visitor's time.



Lake Eacham, near Yungaburra



Appian Way, Lake Eacham

THE CRATER LAKES

Mysterious, Forest-Ringed

From Millaa Millaa's 2,689 feet the Johnstone River branch line varies over 500 feet in altitude on the 37-mile run to Tolga Junction. This country includes some of the richest land on Atherton Tableland. A State experimental farm has been operating many years at Kairi, near Tolga.

Dairying is the chief agricultural interest at flourishing, central Malanda, where once the mightiest of Tableland jungle held sway. Mr. English's beautiful Jungle Avenue should not be missed. Johnstone River Falls are also notable. At Petersen's Crossing, near Yungaburra, there is a huge fig-tree that has a large cavity, 30 feet high by 10 feet at the widest part. Many other marvels and jewels of forest and stream await the traveller on this remarkable plateau.

The general clearing of the forest along Tolga-Yungaburra-Millaa line has left attractive undulating country that after rain-giving growth is a picture in varying greens. At all times the rich quality of the soil gives the promise of wealth to come.

But we are now on the threshold of an area in which the convulsive Terror of ages long past has been succeeded by the Beauty of still, forest-ringed lakes.

"Mountains reeling, thunders pealing,
Mixed with roarings from below;
Lightnings flashing, tempests crashing,
Surges dashing to o'erflow."

So was pictured the greatest eruption in the white-man's memory of these Australasian shores.

When we reach Yungaburra the talk is of awesome crater lakes and extinct volcanoes. There may be other more diverting regions in this respect, but Atherton Tableland appears to hold the Australian belt for outward remains of the far-off time when our continent had its share of periodic volcanic eruptions.

It must not be forgotten that Lakes Barrine and Eacham are merely the largest of the several crater lakes in this marvellous neighbourhood. Lakes Euramo and Newell are smaller, but their origin is unmistakably similar.

Mount Quincan, near the road between Pearamon and Yungaburra, has the usual crater of a "dead" volcano. If it were as near to Brisbane or Melbourne as to Yungaburra, there would be thousands of visitors weekly to see it.

When they think of it, Tablelanders are grateful to the old-time volcanic activity, because the basalt from the volcanoes has decomposed into highly productive soil. Maize-growing, dairying, bacon-curing—the profitable industries which make the Tableland what it is and allow Yungaburra to have a golf course—can be traced to the same cause.



Vision Falls, near Lake Eacham



Lake Barrine near Yungaburra,

EACHAM AND BARRINE

Lovely and Alluring

Lake Eacham is usually visited first. The "Appian Way" is a forest road going round the lake's edge. It offers many pleasing walks and peeps into delightful leafy recesses. The Vision Falls, near Lake Eacham, deep in the forest, are very fine.

Barrine, the larger lake, distant six miles on the Yungaburra-Cairns Range road, is 256 acres in extent. Seemingly there is no outlet for surplus waters from Eacham, but Barrine has a creek. There is little difference noticeable in the volume of water in each lake, and no overflowing. The average depth is estimated at between 200 and 250 feet.

North Queensland has no other lakes of any size. The appearance of these crater lakes is totally different from any billabong or lagoon, no matter how beautiful or large. Framed like pictures in gorgeous forest mountings, their weird loveliness made more unearthly by the brooding silence over the uncannily deep, unchanging waters, no wonder that the tribes of blacks over the generations scented the mystery of their making and being and stood fearful on their banks. To-day their descendants carry the respect of their ancestors for what seemed to them something right apart from the real and the natural.

Though surrounded by thick jungle to the water's edge, these still, quiet lakes are fresh and free of vegetable growths. The abounding forest life of great

tree, insidious parasite, over-covering creeper and vine, and matted undergrowth, comes to the lakeside, and then!

"Man marks the earth with ruin—his control stops with the shore," as was written of the ocean. On these strange "watery plains," too, the myriad clutching hands of the jungle stay mysteriously at the shore.

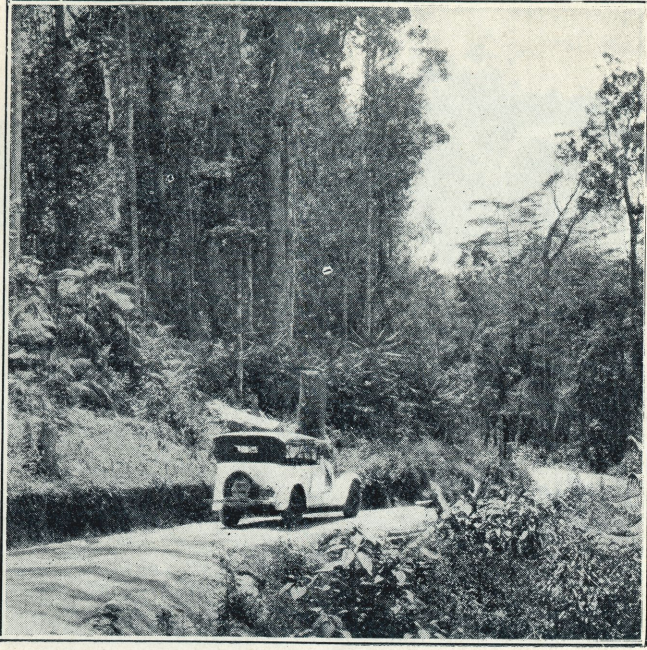
There continues the fascination of the unknown about Lake Barrine, a desire to linger and explore. It beckons the traveller across the waveless waters and incites him to go beyond that beautiful wooded curtain in search of more loveliness and enchantment. The keen Pacific surfer in our warm, comfortable waters knows this calling of the spirit of the ocean, this alluring to the expected greater joy of the breakers farther out on the deep.

Barrine's wooded splendour, morning, full noontide, and evening, strongly arouses this questing mood, and no forest scenery worth a sigh is without the power:

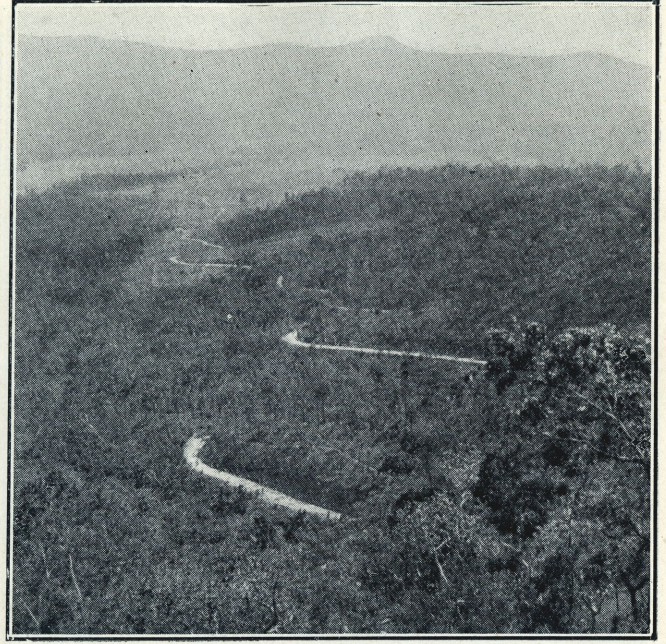
"And at the Dusk one dimly hears

In echoes, faint and low
As dew upon the rustling ears,

Or clouds on moonlit snow,
The Voices of the ended years
From crystal depths below."



Scene on Cairns Tableland Road



Cairns-Tableland Road, from Robson's Ridge

CAIRNS—TABLELAND ROAD

Magnificent Mountain Highway

We rise steadily to a point 20 miles from Gordonvale, on the Cairns-Yungaburra road. Trains working at Tolga, and Yungaburra-Atherton farming scenes, can be seen from this eminence.

Only one-way traffic is allowed from this crest to the foot of the Range, a distance of 12½ miles. The driver gets his "time" from the gatekeeper and he must arrive "on time"—neither after nor before! The top of Mount Nomico is crossed at 2,600 feet, and through the thickest of jungle, with red earth outcropping here and there, we come to the 17-mile point.

From here we obtain a splendid panoramic view of Bartle Frere, the eye travelling across the Toohey Gorge, over jungle-decked heights and spurs, to find the great peak showing above the fleecy clouds.

From Heale's Lookout, 2,000 feet above sea-level, the lower heights and gorges appear in serried array. The picturesque valley of the Mulgrave is distinguished, with the 3,022 feet of the Walsh Pyramid towering above Gordonvale.

To Robson's Ridge (11 miles) granite country is traversed, with the hard, white road winding in and out of the gullies in many snake-like turns. Below Robson's Ridge schist country, very steep at times, is

encountered. There are charming views here of the green valley of the Mulgrave, and its sugar plantations, as the car twists round the lower slopes of the range.

A mile or so farther on the road has a remarkable serpentine course, coming into view and disappearing half-a-dozen times on a long ridge.

It has been an absorbing, an exciting conclusion to a great holiday, a magnificent, unique tour that makes us glad that we came, and gladder that as a race we have kept a firm hold on our tropic Australian heritage.

Not far away now is comparatively level country, and over all is the smiling calm of a spring morning. Just to travel with us over the last stages there trickles along a tiny streamlet that higher up has had a beginning in a bubbling mountain spring in some quiet jungle-sheltered recess:

"Peace hath an altar here. The sounding feet

Of thunder and the 'wildering wings of rain
Against fire-rifted summits flash and beat.

And through grey upper gorges swoop and strain.

But round that hallowed mountain spring remain,
Year after year, the days of tender heat
And gracious night, whose lips with flowers are
sweet

And filtered lights and lutes of soft refrain."

RAILWAY TIME TABLE

Melbourne, Sydney, Brisbane, and Cairns

(Showing Stations at which Time is allowed for Meals).

Miles from Melb.	READ DOWN		Melbourne to Cairns—Cairns to Melbourne.				READ UP		Miles from Cairns.
	Daily except Sunday. p.m.	Daily incl. Sunday. p.m.							
..	4 0	5 30	dep. MELBOURNE (Spencer Street)	..	arr.	p.m. 12 0	..	2347	
61	5 35	7 5	arr. Seymour	..	dep.		
	5 55	7 30	dep. Ditto	..	arr.		
190	9 45	10 20	arr. Albury	..	dep.	a.m. 7 30	..	2157	
	Daily incl. Sunday. 10 40	Daily incl. Sunday. 11 0	Change Trains.						
501	7 37 a.m.	8 12 a.m.	dep. Albury	..	arr.	a.m. 6 45	a.m. 7 5	2157	
	8 1	8 37	arr. Moss Vale	..	dep.	Daily incl. Sunday. p.m.	Daily incl. Sunday. p.m.		
			dep. Ditto	..	arr.	7 10	7 25	1758	
590	10 18	11 0	arr. SYDNEY	..	dep.				
	Ex. Saturday Inc. Sunday. 2 0 p.m.	Ex. Saturday Inc. Sunday. 3 30 p.m.	Change Trains.						
590			dep. SYDNEY	..	arr.	11 25	p.m. 1 10	1758	
694	5 19	6 40	arr. Newcastle	..	dep.	8 3	9 44		
	5 41	7 5	dep. Ditto	..	arr.	a.m. 7 39	a.m. 9 20	1659	
1082	a.m. 8 40	a.m. 9 7	arr. WALLAN-GARRA	..	dep.	6 17	Daily except Sunday. 6 40 p.m.	1266	
		Daily except Sunday. 9 30	Change Trains.						
1082	..	2 20	dep. WALLAN-GARRA	..	arr.	p.m. 5 55	..	1266	
1204	..		arr. Toowoomba	..	dep.	12 30	..		
	..	2 40	dep. Ditto	..	arr.	p.m. 12 10	..	1144	
1305	..	6 40	arr. BRISBANE	..	dep.	8 5 a.m.	..	1043	
		Mon. Wed. Fri. p.m.	Change Trains.				Daily ex. Sun.		
1305	..	2 45	dep. BRISBANE	..	arr.	p.m. 12 10	..	1043	
1411	..	7 31	arr. Gympie	..	dep.	7 30	..		
	..	7 51	dep. Ditto	..	arr.	a.m. 7 10	..	937	
		Tue. Thur. Sat. a.m.				Wed. Fri. Sun.			
1701	..	7 20	arr. Rockhampton	..	dep.	7 15	..		
	..	8 5	dep. Ditto	..	arr.	6 25	..	647	
1808	..	12 20	arr. St. Lawrence	..	dep.	2 15	..		
	..	12 45	dep. Ditto	..	arr.	1 50 p.m.	..	539	
1903	..	4 35	arr. Mackay	..	dep.	9 45	..		
						Tues. Thur. Sat. a.m.			
	..	5 20	dep. Ditto	..	arr.	8 45	..	445	
		Wed. Fri. Sun. a.m.				p.m. 9 0	..	211	
2137	..	5 30	arr. TOWNSVILLE	..	dep.				
		Wed. Fri. Sun. a.m.	Change Trains.						
2137	..	7 55	dep. TOWNSVILLE	..	arr.	6 15	..	211	
2237	..	12 25	arr. Cardwell	..	dep.	1 50	..		
	..	12 45	dep. Ditto	..	arr.	1 30	..	111	
2347	..	6 0	arr. CAIRNS	..	dep.	Mon. Wed. Fri. 8 25 a.m.	..		

RAILWAY TRAVEL INFORMATION



AVAILABILITY OF TICKETS.

A passenger purchasing a single ticket from a New South Wales or Victorian station to Cairns may break the journey as provided hereunder :—

FROM VICTORIA.—At any Station in Victoria, New South Wales, and Queensland, but the passenger must reach Cairns within fifty-six days after the date of issue stamped on the ticket.

FROM NEW SOUTH WALES.—At any Station in New South Wales and Queensland, but the passenger must reach Cairns within twenty-eight days after the date of issue stamped on the ticket.

No limit is placed on the period of break of journey at any Station, provided the journey is completed within the time specified.

NOTE.—In computing the number of days for the break of journey exclude the day of issue of the ticket.

The foregoing provisions also apply to single tickets issued from Cairns to New South Wales and Victoria.

Interstate Holiday Excursion Tickets are issued at Christmas and Easter, and are available for break of journey as in the case of single tickets. They are available by ordinary Express trains between Wallan-garra and Albury, and vice versa (not limited Expresses), and by any train in Victoria. The coupon attached to the forward portion of the ticket must be exchanged for a single ticket on the day the return journey is commenced, which must be within two months of the date of issue of the ticket for the forward journey.

FARES.

	SINGLE.		HOLIDAY EXCURSION.	
	1st.	2nd.	1st.	2nd.
FROM MELBOURNE—				
To Brisbane	£7 10 0	£5 0 0	£12 10 0	£8 6 6
To Rockhampton	9 9 0	6 6 0	15 15 0	10 10 0
To Townsville	12 9 0	7 19 0	19 19 0	12 14 6
To Cairns	13 14 0	8 11 6	21 15 0	13 15 6
FROM SYDNEY—				
To Brisbane	£4 12 0	£3 1 6	£7 13 0	£5 2 6
To Rockhampton	7 14 0	5 0 6	12 16 6	8 6 0
To Townsville	10 1 0	6 6 6	16 9 0	10 6 6
To Cairns	11 8 6	7 0 0	17 16 6	11 2 6
FROM BRISBANE—				
To Rockhampton	£3 9 9	£2 2 3	£5 4 1	£3 3 11
To Townsville	5 17 1	3 9 9	8 16 2	5 4 1
To Cairns	6 16 8	3 19 0	10 3 10	6 0 1

SLEEPING BERTHS AND RESERVED SEATS.

SLEEPING BERTHS—	1st. s. d.	2nd. s. d.
On Melbourne-Sydney Express between Albury and Sydney ..	20 0
On Sydney-Brisbane Express between Sydney and Wallan-garra ..	20 0
On Brisbane-Townsville Mail (per night)	22 0	.. 5 6

Passengers booking sleeping berths do not require reserved seats between the abovementioned points.

RAILWAY TRAVEL INFORMATION—continued.

Reserved Seats (First or Second Class)—

	s.	d.		s.	d.
Melbourne to Albury ..	1	3	Wallan-garra to Brisbane ..	1	3
Albury to Sydney ..	1	3	Brisbane to Townsville ..	1	3
Sydney to Wallan-garra ..	1	3	Townsville to Cairns ..	1	3

PARLOR AND OBSERVATION CAR CHAIRS—1ST CLASS ONLY.

Melbourne to Albury ..	6s.	Wallan-garra to Brisbane	7s. 8d.
------------------------	-----	--------------------------	---------

BOOKING ARRANGEMENTS.

MELBOURNE-ALBURY—

THE LIMITED EXPRESS leaving Melbourne at 5.30 p.m. daily, including Sundays, conveys a limited number of first and second class passengers from Melbourne and Seymour to New South Wales stations. On Sundays, passengers for New South Wales will be picked up at Seymour and Benalla. Seats must be booked. Interstate passengers should travel by this train. A first class passenger may reserve a seat in the Parlor and Observation Car for 6s. A Dining Car is provided.

THE ORDINARY EXPRESS leaving Melbourne at 4 p.m. daily, except Sundays, is available for Interstate passengers who cannot obtain seating accommodation in the 5 p.m. train. Seats may be booked in the 4 p.m. train.

ALBURY-SYDNEY—

THE LIMITED EXPRESS leaving Albury at 10.40 p.m. daily, including Sundays, conveys SLEEPING CAR PASSENGERS from Victorian stations and Albury to Strathfield and Sydney.

THE ORDINARY EXPRESS leaving Albury at 11.0 p.m. daily, including Sundays, conveys SITTING PASSENGERS from and to stations where timed to call, also sleeping car passengers from Victorian stations, Albury, Culcairn, Wagga Wagga, and Junee. Seats may be booked on this train.

**SLEEPING BERTHS AND SEATS SHOULD BE BOOKED
IN ADVANCE AT SPENCER STREET, OR AT THE
GOVERNMENT TOURIST BUREAU, OPPOSITE TOWN
HALL, MELBOURNE.**

SYDNEY-WALLANGARRA—

THE LIMITED EXPRESS leaving Sydney at 3.30 p.m. daily, except Saturday, conveys sleeping car and a limited number of first and second sitting passengers from Sydney, Hornsby, and Newcastle for Deepwater, Tenterfield, Wallan-garra, and Queensland stations. Sleeping berths or seats must be booked either at Spencer Street, or at the Government Tourist Bureau, opposite Town Hall, Melbourne, or Challis House, Martin Place, Sydney.

THE ORDINARY MAIL leaving Sydney at 2 p.m. daily, except Saturday, also carries sleeping car and sitting passengers from and to stations at which it is timed to call.

WALLANGARRA-BRISBANE—

THE BRISBANE EXPRESS leaving Wallan-garra at 9.30 a.m. daily, except Sunday, carries first and second class passengers. Seats may be booked in advance at Sydney or on arrival at Wallan-garra. A first-class passenger may reserve a seat in the Parlor and Observation Car attached to this train for 7s. 8d.

Chocolates, tobacco, iced drinks, fruit, &c., are obtainable on board.

BRISBANE-TOWNSVILLE—

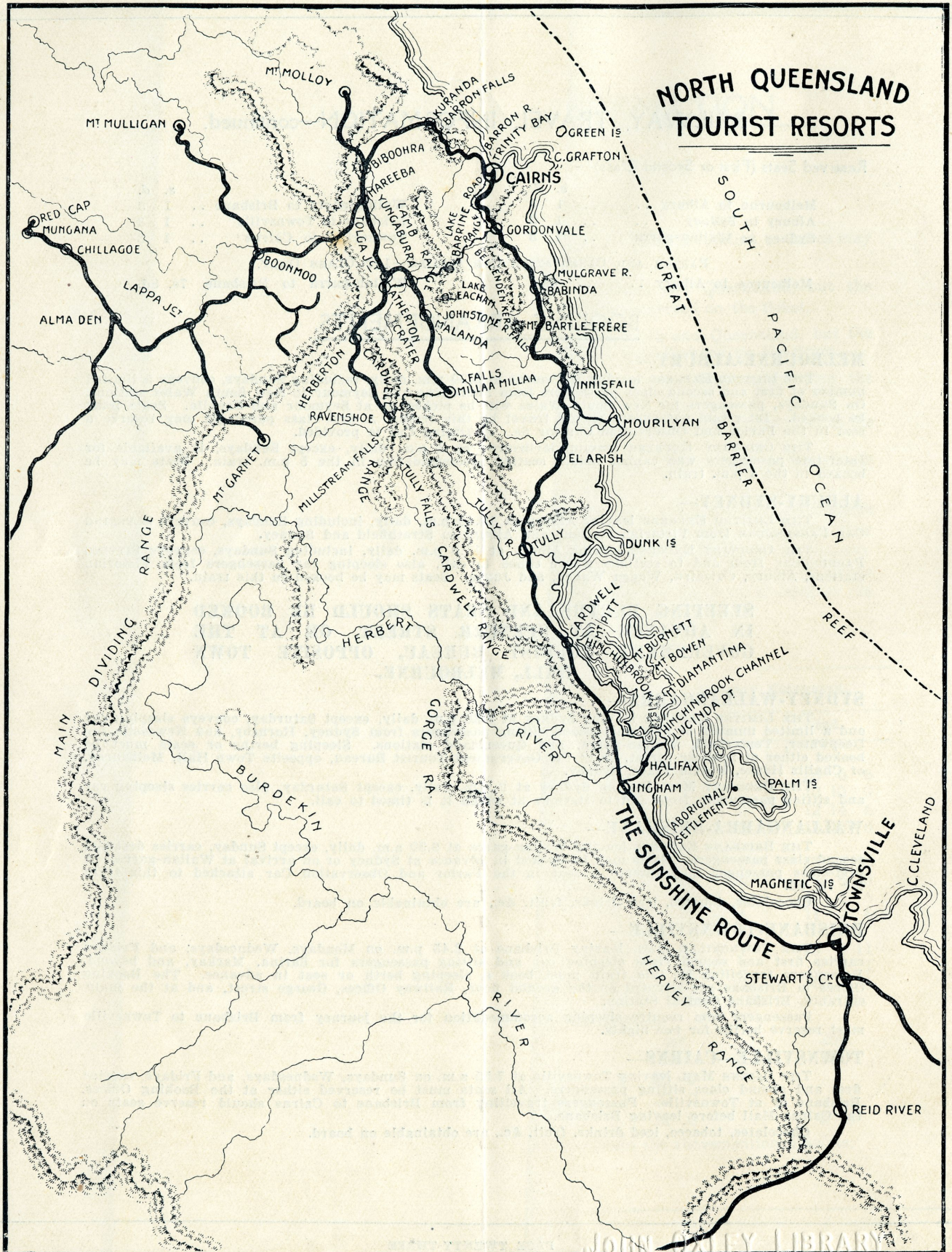
THE TOWNSVILLE MAIL leaving Brisbane at 2.45 p.m. on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays carries first and second class sleeping car and sitting passengers for Sarina, Mackay, and beyond. Passengers travelling by this train must book a sleeping berth or seat in advance. The Booking Offices in Brisbane are situated on the ground floor, Railway Offices, George street, and at the main entrance, Brisbane Central Station.

Passengers who require sleeping accommodation for the journey from Brisbane to Townsville must reserve berths for two nights.

TOWNSVILLE-CAIRNS—

THE CAIRNS MAIL leaving Townsville at 7.55 a.m. on Sundays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, carries first and second class sitting passengers. All seats must be reserved either at the Booking Offices, Brisbane or at Townsville. Passengers travelling from Brisbane to Cairns should reserve seats on the Cairns Mail before leaving Brisbane.

Chocolates, tobacco, iced drinks, fruit, &c., are obtainable on board.



Boat Passengers to North Queensland

Representatives of the Queensland Government Tourist Bureau board vessels at Sydney, Brisbane, Townsville, and Cairns during the Winter Season, and at Brisbane throughout the year, to supply travel information, suggest tours, and make accommodation and transport bookings in Queensland.

Short Tours Around Brisbane

are arranged while vessels remain in port, and motor transport is provided from the ship's side for passengers booking tours with the Purser en route, or the Government Tourist Officer on arrival.

Inclusive Tours in the Cairns District

covering rail and road transport, accommodation, inspections, and sightseeing excursions, are arranged during the Winter Season while vessels remain at Cairns, and include Barron Gorge and Falls, Kuranda, Atherton Tableland, and the Cairns-Tableland Scenic Highway.

Boat passengers who purchase inclusive tour tickets from Government Tourist Officers at Brisbane, Townsville, or Cairns are relieved of all travel anxieties and obtain the benefit of organization and service without extra cost.

A Special Tourist Train for Barron Gorge and Barron Falls and Kuranda

leaves Cairns Wharf after arrival of vessels during the Winter Season, and delays at vantage points en route, thereby enabling passengers to view the principal scenic attractions of the Cairns Range Scenic Railways.

*Free Literature obtainable on application to pursers of Coastal vessels,
Government Tourist Officers at Ports, or the Offices of the—*

Queensland Government Tourist Bureau

"At Your Service"

George Street, Brisbane

Margaret Street, Sydney

NORTH QUEENSLAND

THE ·· HOLIDAY ·· LAND

JOHN OXLEY LIBRARY
NORTH QUEENSLAND : THE HOLIDAY
LAND

JO-12774939-00-001

